

THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

VOL. XXXII, No. 3.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1941

FOUR PAGES

Casts Named For University Plays

Foreign Correspondent Coming to Campus

Dr. Franz Klein to Address Students on Thurs., Oct. 23; Brought By Literary Society

Is Graduate of University of Vienna

TO SPEAK ON "HITLER AND THE DICTATORS"

Was Rome Correspondent

On Thursday, October 23, at 8:00 p.m., in St. Stephen's College Auditorium, Dr. Franz Klein, noted correspondent, is to speak under the auspices of the Literary Society. Dr. Klein has chosen as the subject for his address, "Hitler and the Dictators." A special invitation is being extended by the Literary Society to the high school students of the city. Campus A Cards will gain admittance for University students, and there will be a silver collection for others.

All-Mendelssohn Program at First Musical Club Meet

Local Talent

OPEN TO GENERAL PUBLIC

The University Musical Club will hold its first meeting next Sunday, Oct. 26, in St. Stephen's Auditorium at 9:00 p.m.

The program is to be an all-Mendelssohn one, and the complete program will be announced in next Friday's Gateway. All interested are urged to watch The Gateway columns for this announcement.

The University Choir and other campus talent will take part in the evening's entertainment.

The Musical Club wishes to inform its members that no individual invitations will be sent out this year. All announcements will be made through the regular editions of The Gateway.

The meeting, although primarily for University students and staff, is open this year to the general public. Anyone wishing to join the club need only attend next Sunday's meeting.

The executive for this year consists of: President, Ottomar Cyprian; vice-president, Jean Eagleson; secretary-treasurer, Roger Flumerfelt; and Mrs. R. Newton, Mr. L. H. Nichols and Bud Williams.

First Meet Held By Newman Club

The Newman Club of the University of Alberta held its first meeting of the year last Friday night in the form of a dance and party at St. Joseph's College. Dancing to the strains of some of the best orchestras in American (through the medium of a Wurlitzer), girls, and boys alike enjoyed a wonderful evening.

On the committee planning the project were Richard Appleyard, president, Therese Berry, vice-president, Robert Dumont, secretary-treasurer, and Therese Beauchemin and Joseph Charyk, committee members.

Will Try Supps Coming Week-end

Students who were unable to make it in time for the regular supplementary examinations will be able to take these tests at the end of this week, it was announced by the Registrar's office early this week. Twelve examinations in all will be given on Friday afternoon and all day Saturday, October 24th and 25th.

Examinations written on Friday afternoon and Saturday morning will be given in the Senate Chamber on the second floor of the Arts Building, and those written on Saturday afternoon will be held in Arts 135.

Most of the tests are engineering and first year exams.

Ask Applications For Scholarships

Research fellowships of \$1,500 each will be awarded in 1942 by the Royal Society of Canada to Canadians who have done advanced work in any branch of science or literature. Copies of regulations and forms of application may be obtained from E. W. R. Steacie, Secretary, Fellowships Board, Royal Society of Canada. Applications and all supporting papers must be in hands of the Secretary not later than February 1st, 1942.

Dr. Klein is a graduate of the University of Vienna, and has been editor and correspondent of various European newspapers. From the Abyssinian War until 1938 he was Rome correspondent, and was expelled from that city as a result of German demands. He is a director of the Austrian Office in London, where he founded and edited "Free Austria," and he is now in New York editing "The Voice of Austria." Walter Lippman says of him: "He is an Austrian journalist of great experience and distinction, besides being a newspaperman of long experience in Europe."

Dr. Klein is in Edmonton to speak at a joint luncheon of the Men's Canadian Club and the Chamber of Commerce at the Macdonald Hotel on Friday, Oct. 24. The Literary Society has been able to arrange to have him speak to the students, and urge all students who can possibly make it to attend his address in St. Stephen's Auditorium on Thursday.

Helen Jenkins, Pat Cave Enlist

With the war every day becoming more and more important to us here in Canada, women are already being called into active service, and Monday night saw two of the University of Alberta's own girls—Pat Cave and Helen Jenkins—leave for Toronto as new members of the Canadian Women's Auxiliary Air Force. Accompanying them were three other young Edmontonians, Sylvia Evans, Marjorie Race and Alta Magoon.

The girls will begin a five weeks' course of training at the Old Haverhill School in Toronto, where they will be trained in administrative work and other such jobs which will enable able-bodied men to leave these duties for active fighting service. The girls will receive stripes at the completion of their training, according to their own merit.

Of the 150 women recruits who have been called, six are from Northern Alberta. This is the beginning of a plan to recruit 150 women a week for the course mentioned above, once the instructors have been graduated.

Miss Jenkins is a graduate student in Commerce from University of Alberta, and is a familiar figure to all who have visited the registrar's office, where she has been employed for the past year. Miss Cave is a second year student at Alberta, and hopes to finish her course here after the war.

Nichols Plans More Recitals

First in a series of Sunday evening organ recitals by Mr. L. H. Nichols, official University organist, was given Sunday in Convocation Hall at 9:15 p.m. Assisting Mr. Nichols at the organ was Mr. E. Victor Graham.

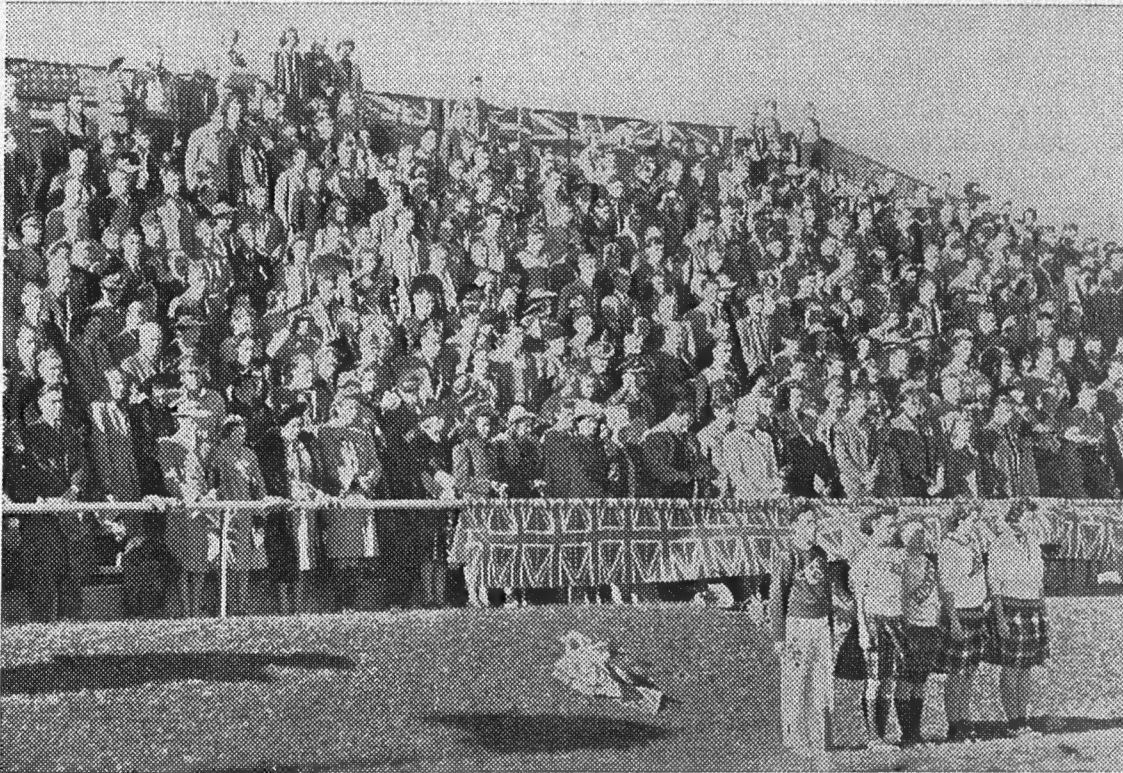
Future recitals are planned for Sundays, Nov. 16th, Nov. 30th, and Dec. 14th at the same hour. A special recital will be given at 10:30 a.m. Nov. 11th. Half-hour organ programs by Dr. Nichols will be heard over CKUA at 7 p.m. Mondays, Oct. 20th, Nov. 3rd, Nov. 17th, Dec. 1st, and Dec. 15th.

In the program presented, Mr. Nichols played the following: "The Bell Symphony" by Henry Purcell, "Prelude and Fugue in F Minor" by Bach, Brahms' "Behold a Rose is Blooming" and "Oh World, I Soon Must Leave Thee."

Arensky's "Berceuse" and Alex. Russell's "Song of the Basket Weaver" were very popular with the guests. Also included in the program were "Silhouette" by Dvorak, "Chorale in A Minor" by Sesar Franck, "Sherzo" by Parry, and "Paean" by Percy W. Whitlock.

Silver collection is taken at the door to pay expenses for the recital.

FOOTBALL FANS TRIBUTE



Saskatoon's rugby football fans joined with University of Saskatchewan students and grads at the Griffiths Stadium Monday afternoon before the Huskies vs. Golden Bears Reunion Day game to pay tribute to the memory of the late Bud Weaver, former Saskatchewan Huskies captain, who was recently killed in action. Bud's number, 14, will never be worn again by a Saskatchewan University football player. The above picture was taken while the fans stood at attention with bared heads.—Photo courtesy Saskatoon Star.

"Medicine, Philharmonic Don't Mix," Says Shortliffe; Resigns Presidency

It was announced Saturday that Mr. Ernest Shortliffe, a popular figure on this campus, had resigned from his position as president of the Philharmonic Society, to which he was elected last term.

When questioned concerning this announcement, "Ernie" who is known to many through his excellent portrayal of the part of "Pish-Tush" in "The Mikado" last term, stated wisely and simply that "medicine and the Philharmonic do not mix very well." This all is in accordance with the stipulation Shortliffe made in accepting the position last term, when he said that if he commenced his studies in Medicine this year he would vacate the chair of the society.

Meanwhile, this year's production, "The Pirates of Penzance," under the direction of Messrs. T. W. Dalkin, G. A. Kevan and W. Holowach, is shaping up into what will assuredly produce another series of sell-out performances.

After two weeks of casting, a tentative cast has been drawn up. The leading parts in this erstwhile cast will be played by Miss Myrna Hirtle, Mr. Doug Williams and Mr. Jack Yeats. Among those playing the principal parts are Norma Madill, Marion Williams, Betty McNally, Barbara Gilman, Mary MacLeod, Dorothy Ravenscroft, Ralph Jamison, and Roger Flumerfelt.

MATH CLUB THURSDAY

Plans have been made by the Math Club for their first meeting of the year. It is to take place on Thursday evening, Oct. 23, at 7:00 p.m., in Arts 236.

Informality is to be the note of the evening with amusements and refreshments for all who attend. Plans for the year will probably be discussed. All interested are cordially invited to come to the meeting.

War Workers Ask For Coffee Tins

A notice to the effect that the Students' Union and Alumni Association of the University require a large number of clean, empty, one-pound coffee tins (with lids) has probably been noticed in a vague sort of way by a number of students already. But the response to this plea is not as great as it might be, and all who believe they might find some old tins about their homes are urged to bring them to the Household Economics Lab, for they are to be used in preparing Christmas cakes for University men and women serving in the armed forces overseas.

One hundred of these cakes were sent overseas last year through the joint efforts of the University Alumni Association and the Wauneta War Workers, but this year it is hoped that even more will be dispatched, mainly because there are more ex-students and faculty members serving in Britain this year.

The work is to be entirely voluntary, and already several of the Household Economics classes have been working, cleaning the cans already donated for the cause. As the parcels have to be under two pounds by the time they are packed, the cakes are made to a size to weigh approximately one and one-half pounds. Lists of former students and others who were associated with the University may be incomplete, and anyone knowing of any such persons serving in the forces is requested to notify authorities.

Miss H. McIntyre is in charge of the cooking and preparing of these dainties for our old friends.

Rugby Dance, Deo Patriae!

The first house dance of the season was held on Saturday night in Convocation Hall.

"Gee, lookit the swell babe?" "... so I says to her, you can't do that to me..."

"I'm Fresh here. Where...?" "Downstairs and to the left."

As the dance followed the game with Saskatchewan on Saturday, it took the form of a rugby dance. Several members of both teams were present.

"I just love big handsome rugby players..." "... but just where is Saskatchewan?"

"Are you boys sure you took your cleats off after the game?"

"You can't tag me, I'm a visitor." Music was supplied by Evan Wolfe and his salon group. During the course of the evening, both teams aired their respective yells, each one louder than the last.

"Deo patriae, Deo patriae..." "They say it's Latin for 'we wanna touchdown'."

"We can drink forty beers—" "Booooo—"

At the conclusion of the evening Mitch Hodge, speaking for the only House Committee in existence without a house, thanked all for their patronage.

"But we can't go to Tuck. I'm broke."

"What? The Wauneta? Sure!" "Boy, do my feet hurt?"

"Gee, lookit the swell babe?"

IMPORTANT NOTICE

The Students' Union and Alumni Association require a large number of clean, empty 1 lb. coffee tins (with lids) to send Christmas cakes to University men and women serving in the armed forces overseas.

Tins may be left at the Household Economics Department, South Lab.

Reality Captured By Dr. Osborne in His Work; A Criticism of Art Display in The Arts Building

By Kathryn Cameron

To those of us who know little about art, but "know what we like," Dr. Milton S. Osborne's display of work on the second floor of the Arts Building satisfies an innate craving for beauty. It affords a diversity of interests, ranging from 16th Century Byzantine to modern skyscrapers; from the bleakness of the Columbia Icefields to the languorous heat of the Mississippi.

The bold craggy lines of Trinity Church, a dark Gothic mass, overshadowed by the perpendicular planes of the Irving Trust Building, offer an interesting contrast in values. In the same manner, St. Bartholomew's, with a strong Byzantine influence, squats pigmy-like beside a monumental mass. The florid extravagance as portrayed in St. John the Baptist's in Winnipeg, carries one back to the religious 16th Century fervor in Russian architecture.

Many of us who have viewed with astonishment pink clouds, purple trees and orange grass, are gratified and delighted to find that Dr. Osborne's mountains are our moun-

tains, too. Not only in the rich greens of the foliage in summer and the mellow light of autumn, but in the stark reality and the natural colorings of the rock, do we find him faithful to Nature.

As we gaze at the dazzling whiteness of the Columbia Icefields we, in imagination, join the party of tourists and again experience the thrill of remote grandeur.

Dr. Osborne has done full justice to the incredible blue which only Moraine Lake exhibits, while the towering heights of the Ten Peaks show to advantage the many glaciers by which the lake is fed. Emphasizing the remoteness and inaccessibility of Mt. Stephen, a tiny lunge-like camp nestles among primeval forests. These human touches appealed to me very strongly; giving in one swift stroke, man's attempt to conquer the unconquerable.

Dear to the heart of every Albertan appears Mt. Edith Cavell, rising in splendor above the clear, cold, green of the Lake of Forgiveness. An infinitesimal cabin, of hand-hewn logs, gives a friendly note to the

chill grandeur.

We turn to a varied grouping of homes, each portraying the spirit of its people. The New England Colonial with its rigid and bare lines, shuttered windows and its cold approach, is indicative of the austerity of the early days. On the other hand, the Ohio Colonial Home, with its mellowed brick and priceless fanlight casting a spectrum of color over the Greek columns, suggests a more formal elegance. Even more generous in warmth and beauty appears the Evergreen Plantation House, with its outside staircase leading to the cool balconies above.

Returning to the present, a final glance shows us a modern construction in stone done with wide pencil strokes.

Throughout his collection, one notices the continued use of cloud effects as a background; and thus the severity of the mountains is enhanced by this use.

If you have read this far, I know that you will not rest with this meagre description, but will hasten to view the originals for yourself.

"You Can't Take it With You" Is Spring Play; Sophomores Change Choice to "John Doe"

Seniors to Give Shaw's "How He Lied to Her Husband"; Juniors "Hands Across the Sea"

E. M. JONES DIRECTS

Freshmen Have Not Yet Made Choice

Selection of casts for the Dramatic Society's Interyear plays to be presented towards the end of November has been under way this past week. Nearly all parts have been allotted to their various actors. Contrary to a former announcement that all five plays this year would be comedies, the Sophomores have chosen a very serious and stirring play entitled "John Doe". It is possible that the Freshman class will also change their first choice, "Crabbed Youth and Age," by Lennox Robinson, to something different.

A tentative list of players for the Spring Play, derived from the initial tryouts held last Sunday afternoon, has been posted by Mr. E. M. Jones, Director. A tryout rehearsal for the play, Kaufman and Hart's "You Can't Take It With You," will be held near the end of this month, at which final casting will be completed.

The Sophomore play, "John Doe," will be directed by George Hardy, and if the first rehearsal is any indication whatsoever, this play should win the acclaim of all who see it. Cast of the play is very well suited to the parts, with Don Thornton, who played the part of the principal in last year's Spring Play, "What Say They," taking the role of the priest John Doe will be portrayed by Bus Osborne, who played this same part at the Banff School of Fine Arts last summer. Mr. Osborne has a very beautiful voice, and should be well suited to the character. Jack Sheinin will play Jimmie, and Bud Eggenberger, Arthur. Two contrasting characters, Petti and Jessie, will be done by John C. Dubetta and Jack Caldwell. Only girl in the cast, supposedly a tough little number by the name of Ruby, is Mary Bowstead, a former student at the University of British Columbia.

The Senior play, "How He Lied to Her Husband," by George Bernard Shaw, has been cast by Director John Aitken as follows: Billy Carr as "he," Queena Wershof as "she," and Corwin Pine as "her husband." This play is a take-off on Shaw's own three-act masterpiece "Candida."

Two parts for male actors in the Junior play, "Hands Across the Sea," by Noel Coward, have yet to be cast. Director of the play, Bob Black, who won the best director's award for his presentation of Noel Coward last year, has chosen the following cast so far: Evelyn Johnston as Clare, Ron Goodison as Bogie, Alon Johnson as Peter, Norma Coburn as Piggie, Marilyn Diamond as Mrs. Wadhurst, and Secord Jackson as Walters. The two parts which still have to be cast are Ally, a man of the navy, and Mr. Burnham, a meek little fellow who is sadly misunderstood.

The main difficulty in the Freshman cast is that they have not had a large enough turnout to cast the characters in the play. Should they be able to find another man or two to take the parts that need filling, their cast will be as follows, according to Director Suzette Jegard: Berry Austin as Dolly, Hazel Moore as the mother, T. Osborne as Eileen, and O. Stratte as Gerald.

Those who tried out for parts in the Spring Play are urged to consult the notice posted on the Dramatic Society board, and to watch for announcement of the first tryout rehearsal. If anyone does not wish to play any of the characters listed, they are to let Mr. Jones know either by phone or by dropping a note to that effect in P.O. Box 72, University Post Office.

House Ec. and Ag. Go Dancing

Annual party of the House Ecceers and Aggies was held last Friday evening in Convocation Hall, and was a greater success than any ever held before. Miss Norma Coburn, president of the House Ec. Club, and Mr. Bill Corns, president of the Aggies, with their two committees, planned a dance that would have warmed the hearts of any fun lover. Dancing to a grand assortment of records played on the ever-popular Wurlitzer, the students present spent four hours of fun and merriment. Miss Grace Duggan of the Household Economics Department received, with Miss Coburn at the door.

Square dances and Virginia reels served the purpose of getting all and sundry acquainted. Refreshments were served as usual in Arts 111, with cokes and dixie cups for the hungry and thirsty.

NOTICE

It is not too late to take out your Gateway subscription. Apply to Circulation Manager, Room 151, Arts Building.

Itinerant Books Are Now Resting In Court House

Extension Library Wanders About

WAS IN RINK

Department of Extension library is settled once again. This time in the basement of the Edmonton Court House, under the watchful eye of Miss J. Montgomery, head librarian. After a summer spent in peregrinating from one hostelry to another, the books have retired at last.

It began when, in July, the library was moved from its traditional home in the basement of the Extension building, north of the Med, to the Normal School. August saw two shifts, to the Varsity drill hall and thence to the Court House.

Its organization, however, has not changed in the least. It still lends itself wholeheartedly to the cause of education in the province. It is divided into two main sections, Travelling and Open Shelf.

The travelling libraries are lent to communities where no public libraries exist. For this purpose, 7,500 books are available; 215 regular libraries were in circulation throughout the province last year; 397 libraries composed of books from the open shelf division were also abroad. These books were sent to schools and other organizations.

By merely footing postage bills both ways, books may be borrowed from the open shelf section by any citizen of the province.

Circulation from this division was 20,223 last year. There was an additional circulation of more than 1,500 pamphlets and clippings on current events. Plays for reading and amateur production were supplied to over 350 communities.

For "readers with a purpose" the library offers advice as to what books to read. A reader desiring help along these lines should write to the library, stating the subject he wishes to read, the time he expects to allot, the knowledge he already possesses on the subject, and whether the reader is a member of a group or is reading individually.

These reading courses are separated from the University faculties, and consequently no credits are given for such courses.

Anyone desiring further information on any of the foregoing services are strongly advised to drop a line to the Library Division, Department of Extension.

ANNOUNCE TIME, PLACE MAYHEW ESSAY CONTEST

The time for the Mayhew Essay contest has been announced as Saturday, Nov. 8, from 9 to 1 in the Senate Chamber, on the second floor of the Arts Building.

All undergraduates, men and women, without a degree are eligible to enter this contest. It is to be written under examination conditions.

THE MEMO PAD

The Philosophical Society. Wed., Oct. 22, 8:15 p.m. Speaker: Dr. Walter H. Johns. Subject: Hitler and Philip of Macedonia.

Mining and Geological Society. Meeting: Thursday, October 23, 7:30 p.m., Arts 342.

Philharmonic. Orchestra practice, Convocation Hall, Thursday, Oct. 23, 7:15 p.m.

Year Book. Freshmen photos: Deadline, Oct. 31.

NOTICE

The University Choir will hold a practice each Saturday at 1:30 p.m. in St. Steve's. Newcomers are welcome.

THE GATEWAY



Published each Tuesday and Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER OF CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

TELEPHONE 31155

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF JOHN D. PARK
BUSINESS MANAGER WILLIAM MARTIN

Tuesday Edition
Editor James S. Woods
News Editor L. Secord Jackson
Sports Editor Bill Hewson
C.U.P. Editor Frank Meston
Women's Editor Victoria Wachowich
Features Editor Corwin Pine
Filing Clerk Walter Gainer
Casserole Editor René Boileau
Assistants: Charles Glebe, Ronald Goodison, Gordon D. Brown, Isomay de Palezieux, Helen McDougall, Drake Shelton, Connie Ghostley, Hank Hankinson, Dorothy Ravenscroft, Don Harvie, Marshall Morie.

Business Staff
Circulation Manager Alan Kershaw
Asst. Circulation Manager Gordon Smith
Advertising Solicitors Ben Dalsin and Bill Payne
Copy Chaser Ben Dalsin

WESTERN CANADA is experiencing an acute shortage of teachers for rural schools. Teachers have enlisted in the active forces, while others have taken advantage of the war-time scarcity of labor to enter more remunerative occupations. To fill vacancies in rural schools with qualified teachers has become a difficult if not impossible task. The authorities have called in the aid of the Normal schools, and the plan has been formulated whereby Normal students spent part of their training year teaching at country points.

This makeshift plan stretches a thin covering over teaching vacancies. But it is not a satisfactory solution. The problem is still there: the problem of the adequate manning of our schools. This problem lies deep in our educational system, and war-time conditions have only accentuated it. It is true that before the war we had a sufficient number of teachers for our schools, but the quality of teachers left much to be desired. Immature young girls, and young men who used teaching as a step to something better were the stuff that manned our rural schools. The number of young people of better than average ability attracted to teaching in rural schools as a life work was negligible. More money could be made clerking in a store, or attending a filling station. Those of ambition aimed at becoming businessmen, doctors, lawyers or engineers.

Perhaps the greatest single cause of our lack of good teachers for rural schools is inadequate remuneration. Few will make school teaching a life occupation when they receive \$700 or \$800 as an annual salary. Actual shortages occur in war-time, but there is a permanent shortage of good teachers.

Would an increase in the salary of teachers attract and hold a more highly trained group of instructors? Let us take a case in point. British Columbia has the highest median salary for teachers of one-room schools, Prince Edward Island the lowest. The British Columbia median salary is \$1,080. Prince Edward Island's is \$496. Compare the results that these two provinces obtain:

British Columbia:
Percentage of teachers holding first class or higher certificates, second highest of eight provinces. (Inadequate data for Quebec.)
Percentage of teachers who are university graduates, highest of eight provinces. (Inadequate data for Quebec.)
Index of teacher tenure, highest of seven provinces. (Inadequate data for Quebec and Ontario.)
Ratio of average daily attendance to enrolment, highest of seven provinces. (Inadequate data for Quebec and Ontario.)
Percentage of Grade VII students continuing to Grade XI, twelve times as large as the lowest province and three-quarters as large as the highest province.
Prince Edward Island:
Percentage of teachers holding first class certificates, lowest of eight provinces. (Inadequate data for Quebec.)
Percentage of teachers who are university graduates, lowest of eight provinces. (Inadequate data for Quebec.)
Index of teacher tenure, third lowest of seven provinces. (Inadequate data for Quebec and Ontario.)
Ratio of average daily attendance to enrolment, lowest of seven provinces. (Inadequate data for Quebec and Ontario.)
Percentage of Grade VII students continuing to Grade XI, lowest in the Dominion.
Evidence is fairly conclusive that up to a point increased expenditure on teachers' salaries result in,

CASSEROLE



Bill was walking through the park whispering "sweet nothings" to his one and only.
"Mabel, darling, will you marry me?"
"I can't say yes here. Wait till we get home—then ask me."
"Why?"
"Well, my father proposed to my mother here, and she said 'Yes'—then he was killed on the way."

Teacher—Does bicycling give you a headache?
Mary—Oh, no, on the contrary.
Then there was the one about Jessie, the old maid, who went for a tramp in the woods.

A professor who arrives five minutes late for a lecture is rare. In fact, he's in a class by himself.
"My Dad takes things apart to see why they don't go."
"So what?"
"You'd better go."

Old Maid—I'm going to end it all.
Second Old Maid—Why?
Old Maid—Oh, the utter youthfulness of my existence.

In dedication to the Freshman Class, before the big affair tonight, we print this epitaph:
Julius has a blind date,
He's all dressed up to please her;
But, oh! what disappointment
When Julius Caesar.

"Where do bugs go in the winter?"
"Search me."
"No, thanks. I just wanted to know."

The Freshman was standing in a cobbler's shop watching the men work.
"What—what do you repair shoes with?"
"Hide."
"What for?"
"Hide, the cow's outside."
"Who's afraid of the cow?"

Then there was the one about the stupid Freshette who thought a neckerchief is the big shot of a party.

As the man said when he had his head cut off, this has really got me stumped.

Judge at contest—Mary Jane, why do you think the other girls in the contest don't add up to anything?
Mary Jane—Just look at their figures!

The campus, ah, the campus,
Where the fellows boldly lamp us,
And the gals are out to vamp us,
Senior, or a Soph.
The classes, ah, the classes,
With the obvious legged lassies,
And the Freshies green as grasses,
Goggle-eyed before the prof.

"You look sweet enough to eat?"
He whispered, soft and low.
"I am," said she, quite hungrily,
"Where do you want to go?"

Ouch!
Lawyer (in cell talking to his client)—I couldn't get our regular jury. They're playing Chicago this week.

John—Going out tonight?
Nora—Not completely.

There are hundreds and hundreds of hopeless girls,
But the dumbest is Lillian Dare,
She thinks the eternal triangle
Is something that babies wear.

A middle-aged woman lost her balance and fell out of a window into a garbage can. A Chinaman passing remarked:
"Americans very wasteful; that woman good for ten years."

first, the obtaining of better qualified teachers; second, an increase in the average tenure of position; and third, a better response from pupils. It is penny wise and pound foolishness to underpay our teachers. They have charge over the greater part of the waking hours of the nation's youth. They are entrusted with moulding the outlook of the coming generations. The Romans grew careless before their empire fell, giving the care of the young to the ignorant little household maid. Once they had entrusted their care to highly trained Greek slaves. If we are to preserve our democratic institutions, we need above all else sound education for the masses. Agriculture is still Canada's most important occupation. The rural population cannot be well educated by second-rate, underpaid teachers.

THE MUMMERY

By JABEZ

The following is taken from the Ubysey and is offered as a guide and warning to all those at the U. of A. who are applying for entrance to the C.O.T.C.

(An old column reprinted by special request of the Editor, after he had read the new column.)

"I would like to get a little dope on the C.O.T.C., I said, blinking suggestively at the Corporal.

"Oh, come now," smiled the Corporal, "you aren't so little."

"I don't get it!" I whipped back, rapierlike.

I bit into my lip with pain as they siphoned away my last five dollars, thereby reducing my wallet to just so many flabby folds of imitation leather.

"Can I have my gun now?" I asked. Ignoring my question, they told me to report that night for a medical examination. Now, being a fourth year medical, I was naturally somewhat apprehensive of this imminent attempt to plumb the depths of my fixtures, many of which I knew to be out of date, and most of which I suspected to be enjoying a prolonged anatomic siesta.

Seniors often look like something that fell out on the way to Center and Hanna. When they cut themselves, they have to make an effort to bleed. Many are obliged to receive the degrees in absentia because of advanced decomposition. People look at them and start to whistle "Old Man Mose."

For instance, do you, freshie, know the nausea of putting on a garter, only to have it slide slowly and insidiously down your inadequate calf, and finally sloop out over your shoe? By heavens, child, it shakes you to the very foundations, leaving your morale crushed beneath a heap of rubble.

Physics.

So it was with considerable trepidation that I presented myself that evening at the desk.
"Can I have my gun now?" I said.
"When was the last time you were checked physically?" demanded the man, writing down my name.

"Well, there was a little blond last week who seemed to misunderstand my motives," I mused, gingerly touching the area around my right eye.

Then the man looked me up and down carefully, his lips ominously pursed. The silence became unbearable.
"What's Charles Atlas got that I haven't?" I laughed nervously. "Besides muscles?"
The man sighed loudly.
"Are you sure you want to go through with this?" he asked in a low, richly modulated voice.

My head nodded on a rubber band.
"You're a brave man, my boy," he said throatily. "Have a lifesaver?"
Feeling like something that has been thrown over the stern of an Union steamer, I was told to wait.

Letters Club.

I muffled through some choice leer literature in the form of medical pamphlets that jovially reveal what you have got that you never suspected you had, and how it could

have been prevented if you had not waited so long, ha, ha.

I was being morbidly fascinated by a Karloff edition of "Insomnia, Eh?" when they sent me into another room, where a swarm of naked men were running about as though it was first call for lunch in a nudist colony. I shrank back instinctively from a hairy chest that passed uncomfortably close, glowering darkly over a pair of shorts.

"Strip off your clothes!" somebody barked.

"What, no sarong?" I cried hoarsely, fumbling with my shoe laces.

The doctor looked me over with the manner of one who speculates upon the value of a piece of strawberry shortcake that has been left in the cupboard too long.

"Make it snappy, Doc," I quipped. "I have to be back in the iron lung within an hour."

"How are your ears?" he asked.

"They're right here," I replied, twiddling them.

"I said 'how are they,' not 'where are they!'" barked the doctor.

"Humm?" I enquired, leaning forward attentively.

"HOW ARE YOUR EARS?" he roared, his face suffused with anger.

"Oh, gears!" I laughed. "I thought you said ears. Sure, I've got gears."

I showed him my gears.

Flat Foot.

"You got flat feet!" he shouted triumphantly.

"They're easier to walk on that way!" I shouted back.

For a minute we glared at each other, breathing heavily.

"Let's see your teeth!" he hissed.

"Here, take them!" I answered, throwing them on his desk.

"How about your stomach?" he asked, throwing out his arms to defend his desk.

"Alimentary, my dear Doctor."

Then he came at me with a wooden paddle which he jammed down my throat.

"How am I fixed for oil?" I snarled, when he finally pulled it up.

I was beginning to show signs of wear and tear at the hands of this fiend, and the damage became more widespread as he hit me with hammers, stuck lights in my ears, and ran a rubber tangle over my modest bosom.

What happened to me shouldn't happen to a concentration of German barges.

"Any marks or scars for identification?" finally demanded this throwback from the inquisition.

"Not until I met you, honey," I growled.

"O.K., you can go now," he said, screwing on my wooden leg. "I'm putting you in category A."

"May the Lord have mercy on your soul, or a reasonable facsimile!" I murmured solemnly, stalking out with all the dignity and none of the glamour of a Godiva.

"Can I have my gun now?" I asked the man at the desk.

He told me to turn out for parade on Saturday, when we went on our first route march. Yes, indeed. (Quick, nurse, the adrenalin! My legs are twitching again!)

NURSING NOTES

Much too long, we feel, have those white-capped gals been neglected, and we are about to make a feeble attempt to draw them out of oblivion. The life in a hospital is interesting, regardless of how tired our feet may be, nor how intolerable our dispositions, we still have to be honest enough to admit that life is so full for from dull.

So, if there is anybody who believes the right answer to that ever-popular question, "What happens to girls who wear black stockings?" is "Nothing"—we are definitely out to prove this is not so. (All remarks made by all medical students will be ignored.)

The most important factor to be accomplished in this first (we hope more may follow) eye-view of what life is like from the inside looking out, is to welcome all the girls who are beginning this phase of their lives. There is a new class of girls registered at the University, in first year B.Sc. To them we would like to extend our best wishes for their success. But actually closer to us are the group of girls starting their training here. We will feel for them so many times, but the foolish mistakes they make (we learn much that harder way), the learning they receive and the fun they will have during the next three years are inseparable. So to all of them go our very best—we're pulling for them, and hard!

To start our year off properly we are sponsoring a dance, both as a war project and a social gathering for ourselves. This is being held on Wednesday, Oct. 22, here in the Soldiers' Hut. The main objective is the filling of ditty bags for the R.C.N., to aid a group of Edmonton women in this work. The dance will be fun—you're a fortunate fellow if you're going (and a bit brave, too!).

In closing, a reminder to all B.Sc. nurses: Remember the first meeting of your B.Sc. Club next Thursday. The club will flourish according to the support given it. Time and place will be posted. We'll see you there—or else!

"Would you like to go to the circus tonight? I've got two seats."
"Then why aren't you in the side show?"—Sheaf.

Latest aircraft cameras can photograph an area of 600 square miles from a height of 30,000 feet.

THE FUTURE

Herbert Agar of Louisville, Kentucky: "This is a war which must be won if our world is to have any future."

According to Vice-President Wallace, the first job is to win the war—a German victory would be an economic catastrophe. "We shall have to accept nearly a billion dollars' worth of goods more than we did in 1929."

This will involve a radical reduction in tariffs. . . . We must break down our special blocs in Congress. . . . We are continually being lost in superficialities because of the warring selfishness of men who are more interested in keeping themselves above their fellows than they are in co-operating with their fellows so that all may move forward in a world companionship."

Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, broadcasting to Rutgers University Convocation: "Those who like you live far away can hardly imagine how heavily they suffer under the yoke of the merciless tyrant. Try to visualize the sufferings of a people who have been robbed of all liberties."

Principal R. C. Wallace of Queen's: "The democratic way of life requires more than an intelligent people educated to the extent of their individual capacities. Democracy expresses itself not only in thought, but in action. There are responsibilities. . . ."

Mayor La Guardia at Harlem's Wishing Tree: "We want to hope, if it's for a better world, for better family life or to improve the conditions of the individual. Some say wishing is superstition. I say it is only human."

Brendam Bracken, the new Minister of Information, uses two sentences that "Winston gave him": "The earth is a generous Mother. She will provide in plentiful abundance for the needs of all her children if they will but gather her riches and cultivate her soil in justice and in peace."

QUOTEUNQUOTE.

New window screens are made of bronze slats set at an angle in bronze wire to keep direct sunlight as well as insects out of rooms.



SONG OF THE WISELY DEAD

The speaking eyes remain to read the guilt;
To drain the saddened body of its blood.
And through the waiting corridors of silt,
That gape to grasp the hard, encasing wood,
An ageless sight, in dusty monotone
Wanders about with blinded hands that know
And clutch the ashy flesh and frame of bone.
But high above, where chanting voices blow,
A ring of fleshy circles peer and nod,
In affirmation of their wisdom wide—
"That little soul will surely go to God—
And weren't the flowers nice? I could have cried."
Then in a cloud of clay the chatter melts
And leave the empty body that has died.

RIMLESS THEY GAZED AT ME

Rimless they gazed at me,
Set deep with misery.

Eyes of Death—staring so!
What did they really know?

Why I feared ages so,
Grasses that failed to grow,

Or growing green and lush
Sank to a browning hush?

Age staring glassily
At me—so hungrily,

Ages piled age on age,
Piled in an endless stage—

Fools shouting lustily
In acts so dustily

Formed in the ages past
Forever thus to last.

Lights dim on stages dim,
Bury in darkness him.

Curtains of shadow fall.
Take your last curtain call.

Cry loudly, frantically,
"Rimless they gaze at me!"

C.O.T.C. Offered German Course

As it has proved to be inadvisable to include Military German in the Military Science courses which are to be offered during the regular parade hours, a voluntary class in German for Military Purposes will be formed, beginning Monday, Nov. 3, from 8:00-9:00 p.m., in Room 236 in the Arts Building.

The class will meet one hour per week. Apart from the work during the class hour, about one hour's preparation would be expected.

Pre-requisite: Germ. 2 (University) or an equivalent knowledge of the language.

Any member of the C.O.T.C., Auxiliary Batn., or any student not in either unit who would be willing, if called upon, to serve as interpreter or in any capacity requiring a knowledge of German, and who has

CKUA

University of Alberta
580 Kilocycles
Mountain Standard Time

Programs for Week of Oct. 21-25

Tuesday, October 21—
3:00—Program resume.
3:15—CBC News and Musical Interlude.
3:30—Wishart Campbell Sings, CBC.
3:45—BBC News.
4:00—Masters of the Piano.
4:30—The Book Chast, Mr. Gourlay.
4:45—Victor Record Album.
5:30—Music.
6:00—Dinner Music.
6:30—Les Concerts Symphoniques De Montreal, CBC.
7:00—Symphony Hour, Shorter Wave.
8:00—CBC News.
8:15—Current Events.
8:30—Music of the Ballet.
9:00—"Curtain Going Up," Sydney Risk.
9:15—Chorus Time.
9:30—Theatre Time from Vancouver, CBC.

Wednesday, October 22—
3:00—Program resume.
3:15—CBC News and Musical Interlude.
3:30—Mirror for Women.
3:45—BBC News.
4:00—Light Orchestral Music.
4:30—Health Period.
4:45—Operatic Excerpts.
5:00—Indian Legends.
5:30—The Band Entertains.
6:00—Sweet and Mellow, CBC.
6:30—Swing Trio, CBC.
6:45—Janet Jordan, CBC.
7:00—Symphony Hour, Opera.
8:00—CBC News.
8:15—Farm Forum.
8:30—Scrambled Titles.
9:00—Gateway News.
9:15—Listeners Lure.

Thursday, October 23—
3:00—Program resume.
3:15—CBC News and Musical Interlude.
3:30—Wishart Campbell, CBC.
3:45—BBC News.
4:00—Violin Virtuoso.
4:30—Listeners' Scrapbook.
4:45—Victor Record Album.
5:30—Songs and Their Singers.
6:00—Dinner Music.
6:15—Interlude, Elizabeth Reynolds Cameron.
6:30—The Overture.
7:00—Symphony Hour, Masterworks.
8:00—News, CBC.
8:15—Farm Forum.
8:30—The Choristers, CBC.
9:00—French Correspondence Course.
9:15—"Encore."
9:30—Drama Series, Winnipeg, CBC.

Friday, October 24—
3:00—Program resume.
3:15—CBC News and Music Interlude.
3:30—Homemakers Program, CBC.
3:45—BBC News.
4:00—Tener and Baritone.
4:45—Musical Medley.
5:30—Symphonic Excerpts.
6:00—Serenade for Strings, CBC.
6:30—Drama Series, Montreal.
7:00—Symphony Hour, Requests.
8:00—CBC News.
8:15—Farm Forum.
8:30—Drama from Vancouver.
9:00—To be Announced.
9:15—Program Interlude.
9:30—Drama from Vancouver.

Saturday, October 25—
11:00—Program resume.
11:30—Junior Farm Forum.

the required pre-requisite, is eligible to enroll for the course.

This course should not be regarded as subsidiary to any academic course in German. The purpose of the course is distinctly practical and military and for all branches of the service.

The first meeting will be for organization and a brief introduction to the subject.

Anyone in doubt as to whether he has the necessary pre-requisite may consult me in Room 204.

FRANCIS OWEN,
Dept. of Modern Languages.

STUDENTS!

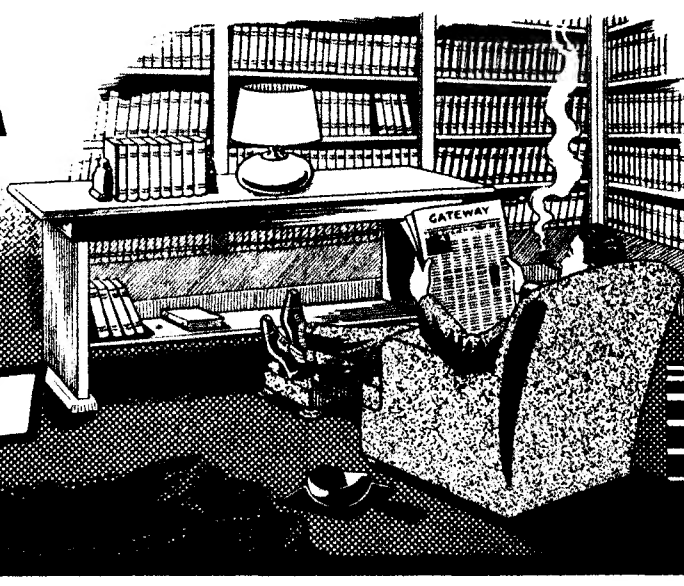
Support
Your
Gateway
Advertisers

Oxford Pamphlets on World Affairs, about 40 titles to choose from.....10c each
"Pocket Books," complete and unabridged, the World's Best Literature.....39c copy

THIS DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE

SPARE



Collin Corkum Super-Student

By Cecil J. C. Davis

If you think you have ever worked or are working, compare your efforts with the achievements of this young man. Let us consider Collin Corkum of Calgary, who astounded so many this last summer.

Collin was a full-time employee of the Calgary light department. This last June he passed eight senior matriculation subjects with an average of 71 per cent. after only eight months' part time study.

Collin was, and is, a believer in mental efficiency; had, and still has, aspirations to become a doctor. But before he could enter University he had to get his senior matriculation. As he had only a grade 10 academic standing, he required a standing in 19 more matriculation units. It was fortunate that the department of education had a regulation that anyone over the age of 21 could be given credit for covering and passing all work of high school grades, if they passed the necessary number of Grade XII subjects.

Taking advantage of this fact, Collin started with his studies on October 7, 1940. Everyone thought it would be impossible to get those eight subjects in the eight months he had left to study. It just couldn't be done, they thought. But undaunted, Collin enrolled in night school—two weeks late, taking three subjects—the maximum allowed—classes two nights a week. The remainder of the courses he studied alone. The work he found he had to cover consisted of physics, two French units, two chemistry units, trigonometry and analytical geometry, algebra, English and social studies.

That would be a full time job, you think, but not for Collin. Since he was working full time, Collin had to find time to study—evenings, Saturdays, and even at noon times. Yet he completed his courses sufficiently well to write his examinations in June.

The result of his intensified study was success in all subjects. He made as high as 91 in physics, 81 in French, 82 in chemistry, 67 in trigonometry and geometry, 66 in algebra and 60's in most of the remainder. His lowest mark was 53—in social studies.

During that eight months of intense study he was careful not to overtax his strength or health, believing that a healthy body was needed for the best mental effort.

EVERGREEN and GOLD

Just 10 more shopping days! No, not till Christmas—till the deadline on Freshman pictures, October 31st. The year book wants every member of the Fresh Class in its layout this year—not 90 or 95 per cent, but 100 per cent. If you're at all hesitant, be reassured by the advice that you'll never regret being included with your friends and class mates in a book which in years to come will recall memories no other book can. You still have more than a week to make an appointment with one of the year book photographers; as long as your photo has been taken on or before October 31st, it will go in the year book.

Sophomores and Juniors may have their year book pictures taken any time now. Their photos are due November 15th, and again we warn that this date is the absolute deadline. New photos may be had for a dollar per four poses; if last year's picture will do, simply go to the studio you patronized last fall, fill out an Evergreen and Gold slip, and for 25c a reprint will be sent to the year book. It's as simple as that. Be sure you fill out every blank on the slip and print your name, or you may discover, to your nonplusement, that you have been classed as a Freshman or other strange creature—in which case it's not so amuzin' as it is confuzzin'. Seniors have until November 30th to have their photos taken.

Those persons who are on the executives of the various clubs as, for example, the Ag Club, S.C.M., etc., are especially advised to arrange to have their pictures appear in the year book. By doing this now they save the staff untold time and trouble, avoid the necessity of having them taken later for their club layouts, and are included in both class and club layouts. Therefore, if you happen to be a president, vice-president, secretary or other member of the executive, give the year book (your year book) a boost by submitting to a photograph now.

CINEMA SYNOPSIS

By CORWIN PINE

For relaxation he played tennis and engaged in various interests. In table tennis he plays a good game, giving the Calgary addicts close competition.

His interests are diversified, too—besides time spent on study he spent time on practicing singing, taking music lessons, giving regular talks on social psychology and mental efficiency to a group of acquaintances; besides taking two weeks, in which he could find very little time for study, to act as chairman of the membership campaign committee of the Y.M.C.A.

Collin claims that he could not lay any claim to brilliancy when he left high school eight years ago, and he is quite modest over his outstanding achievement in gaining senior matriculation in eight months of part time study. He really covered over half of the high school course in that period. And yet so many think it is too much to expect a person to cover Grade XII successfully in one year.

Collin believes he owes his success in those studies to the "mental efficiency" short cuts to study which he worked out during the past few years.

Collin is now attending our U. of A., registered in the Faculty of Medicine. He says that so far he has just been loafing, comparatively speaking. He has a schedule of study worked out which he follows, and which enables him to keep up easily, and even a little ahead.

He plans to specialize during his M.D. course in "Endocrinology" and "Practical Psychology." He hopes during the coming year to have some groups to give talks to, on psychology, mental efficiency and public speaking. Anyone who is interested will find Collin very obliging and useful. So those of you who feel that you are mental laggards, here is your chance to imbibe some mental efficiency and give the Old Man's pocketbook a break.

Let's Eavesdrop, Shall We?

"Lucky guy, isn't he?"
"I'll say. Wouldn't I like to be in his boots."
"Still, I'll bet he has his moments."
"I can imagine. But just the same, it would be rather worth it."
"Not to you, it wouldn't. Now, if you were like me and had what it takes..."

"Aw, quiet. Just look at that form. Not bad, not bad."

"You wouldn't think they had it in them; it's really surprising."
"Rhythm's good, too. Just like a chorus. Now, take that wheel. See the little one on the end."
"I'll say. Let's get a little closer."
"And destroy the perspective? But saaaay... just a minute, I think you've got something there."

You have probably guessed it by now, but in case you haven't, that's masculine comment when the Wau-nettes are on the march. The approval is general, but in weaker (or stronger) moments a few denounce the whole thing as silly, and deny the girls will lose that feminine swing. Oh, well, who wants them to anyway?

As far as the girls are concerned, army training is really the thing. Although there were doubts in the minds of many when training first began as to its necessity or usefulness, there aren't now. In fact, practically every girl you meet is as enthusiastic as can be over the drill. Many are planning to keep it up all winter.

More joy to them, say we. Fresh air is wonderful—makes you feel like a million, there is no doubt about that. The exercise is stimulating and very beneficial. Although it may not help much towards acquiring grace and poise, it's certainly grand for straightening out. Helps overcome that awkward falling all over your knees feeling.

Here are some more:
"Cute little ducks, eh, what?"
"All in step, too; would you believe it?"

"Preserve me from ordering around a bunch of women."
"I'd love it. Right down my line."
"Say, look at that will you? Terrible—they're miles out of rank after that about-turn."

"Who says women will ever learn to march?"
"Wait a minute. When we get out there, what do you think they say about us?"

The Good Deed

Neighbor (looking over garden fence):—Have your bees done well this year, Brown?
Brown—Well, they haven't given much honey, but they've stung my mother-in-law twice.

A sculptor announces that he has finished a piece of statuary in a remote country district. People who have seen the completed work are agitating that it should be purchased by the nation and removed to a place of danger.

CINEMA SYNOPSIS

By CORWIN PINE

As Cinema Synopsis goes into its second session, it is perhaps a good policy to explain again that these movie reviews are neither elaborate nor technical. They are designed merely to stimulate, and maybe to serve as a basis for discussion and criticism of our largest single medium of entertainment.

Uplift and reform are not intended, nor should they be inferred, since I maintain a thorough respect for the tastes of most Varsity students. Obligated by some unspoken code never to praise anything if they can avoid it, they are loath to voice genuine appreciation of shows they enjoy, but when a picture smells, they yelp. Both critics and box offices the country over tend to concur.

The opinions expressed in this space from week to week are purely personal. No one expects you to agree. But be fair about it. I, for instance, dislike George Formby intensely, but his pictures gross great gobs of dough, and some of my most intelligent acquaintances rave about him. So I admit (reluctantly, to be sure) that the man must have something. On the other hand, I admire Marlene Dietrich, for a number of things, including acting ability, but that does not prevent me from realizing that many of her vehicles should have been left to rot on the first convenient high dusty shelf.

Can you be as honest about your particular passions and annoyances?

Also, do not condemn the motion picture industry wholesale because you decided last week to take an evening off from other extra-curricular activities. You straggled to the nearest theatre, annoyed the girl at the ticket booth by searching five minutes for your "A" card, and then went in to discover what was playing. Two hours later you left, mumbling imprecations at any studio who dared to inflict such stuff on an unsuspecting public.

But Hollywood wasn't to blame. Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

Not in that instance anyway. I'm not advocating that you should have read six reviews before you spent your 27c on a movie instead of a War Saving stamp. But you could have read one or two; you might have found out who was starring in the picture, and if that person was one of your pet hates. You should certainly have looked at the newspaper and tried to pick out the show best suited to your interests or mood at the moment.

THE GREATER MAN

There's something greater than the smoke in man.

The spirit's feather on the brain,
The brush of circumstances upon the potential action,
The gravelled words incited by the pointed phrase—
There lies the brush
To push the spirit in the smoke into a nameless deed.

There's something stronger than the iron roller of will,
Or the whirling turbine of thought rising to intangible heights
Of saddened inertia.

There's something stronger than the blue of blindness,
Than the ape in one's sex,
The five clutching fingers on the hand—
The curling digits digging in the flesh

For passion.
A thousand stronger, greater things
Have gone before,
No catalogue to say that they were so,
No coward numbers singed upon their flesh,
No one to chant,
"We are the great."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.
Allow the dream to grow;
Allow the mind to know.
Then we can say,
"There is something greater than..."

And then the greatness fades
And strength folds up its hands
Across a taut, complacent belly.

GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

Bears Hand Huskies Fancy Drubbing to Win 18-0

Malamutes Fail Get Started In Third Hardy Series Game; Bears Get Three Touchdowns

Schrader, Bartlett, Bradshaw Get Major Scores, and McKay Earns Other Three Points

PLAY SUPERBLY

Last Game in Series Will be Played in Saskatoon

Exhibiting all the form of last year's edition of the Golden Bears, and possibly a little more, the 1941 Bears handed Saskatchewan Huskies an artistic trimming at the Grid here Saturday afternoon. The team has come a long way from the initial 16-2 defeat. Bob Freeze was calling the right plays at the right time, and the boys executed them snappily and with no mistakes. Huskies put up a great battle, fighting all the way, but were unable to produce any effective opposition to the Bears' ground gaining offensive.

Bob Schrader was the mighty midget of Saturday's game—his running could be likened only to that of a jackrabbit. He found the holes before they opened and hit them hard to gain most ground for the Alberta boys. Bears' backfield and line play was a treat to watch. The line broke up Saskatchewan plays with more than incidental regularity on the defensive.

The Green and Gold had things pretty well their own way during the entire game. Saskatchewan never came within scoring distance. Twice in the first quarter the Bears were in reach of a score, but neither time were they able to make it. The first opportunity was preceded by three successive first downs, as Freeze, Schrader and Bartlett ran for yards. The next three plays failed to make gains, and the Huskies were given the ball. Porter kicked on the first down, and Bob Schrader carried the ball back into Huskie territory.

A pass from Freeze to McKay set up the first touch of the game, early in the second quarter, putting the Bears on the Saskatchewan 15-yard line. Bob Freeze went around the right end for nine yards, and followed this by gaining first down and a yard to go on a second run. Ken Bradshaw piled through the line to score and Bruce McKay converted.

A few minutes later Ted Porter was nailed for a 25-yard loss on his goal line after an attempted pass play, and Saskatchewan kicked. Alberta's ball, and Perren Baker broke away, running in the clear for a touch, but Referee Moon called the play for illegal blocking. Throughout the second quarter and the game Saskatchewan players were continually brought down behind the line of scrimmage for large losses.

Two such losses set up the next Alberta opportunity. A pass attempt cost them 15 yards, and then a high snapped ball to Porter on the kick cost them another 10. Freeze ran around the right end and was stopped with three yards to go for the touchdown. Schrader failed to make the yardage on the second down, but the next play, a pro pass from Freeze to Grisdale, almost did the trick. The ball hit the ground before Grisdale caught it, and Referee Moon called the play, giving Saskatchewan the ball on their 25-yard line.

Second score of the game followed

a ground attack. Freeze ran for 15 yards, Schrader gained 8 on the next play, and Freeze went to the one-yard line for the first down. Schrader was stopped on a play over left tackle and Bartlett took the ball across for points on the second down. Bruce McKay placed another beautiful convert between the uprights, to make the score 12-0.

Saskatchewan received the kick-off at the opening whistle of the second half, and Probert carried the ball back 15 yards. Porter passed to Pinder for another 20 yards, and then ran for 8 yards himself in the next play. For a moment it looked as if the Huskies were away, but McKay knocked down Porter's pass on the second down, and the drive was stopped. Laugh of the period was provided by Warwick "Corrigan" Blench, who intercepted a Saskatchewan pass and started off towards his own goal-line. He turned around, however, before he had gone many yards and retraced his steps.

Alberta's ball, and Freeze passed to Schrader for 15 yards. A pro pass to Grisdale on the next play gained some 7 yards, and Schrader ran through for first down. Bob Freeze took the ball to the Saskatchewan 1-yard line, but the Bears were set back 10 yards on the next play for illegal interference. Third down, and 11 yards to go. The Bears elected to pass, and Freeze dropped the ball into Schrader's arms for the score. The convert was missed.

Late in the quarter Bruce McKay picked up the ball as a hard tackled Saskatchewan receiver fumbled it, and started towards the goal-line. McKay can put anything into the game in any department but speed, and he was brought down after running some 30 yards. The play was a heartbreaker. Bears failed to gain yards on the subsequent down, and McKay attempted a field goal, but the ball fell short of the sticks. A few minutes later he kicked across the corner for the last point of the game, to make the final score 18-0.

Both teams played without the services of their captains, Wally Clarke of the Huskies and Don Johnston, who suffered injuries in the game at Saskatoon that kept them out of play here. Bruce McKay, playing for the second time this year, turned in a smart game for the Bears. He kicked a low swerving ball that was almost impossible to catch, two of these being good for 60 yards in the last quarter. Bob Freeze had a great day, as for that matter did almost the entire team. Porter turned in his usual brilliant game for the Huskies, and he was ably assisted by Probert and Pinder.

BEARS—Freeze, Baker, Grisdale, Bradshaw, Schrader, Hall, Panchysyn, Metcalfe, Lambert, Warshowski, Follett, Inkpen, Ward, Willetts, D'Appolonia, Wendt, Foxlee, MacKinnon, Arnold, Harries, Ulrich, Wright, Johnston, Elfebery.

HUSKIES — McPhail, Kennedy, Berry, Ottem, Hubbard, Probert, Kemp, Epp, Van Haarlem, Pinder, Morris, Ross, Mallough, Greenway, Clarke, Bacon, Harris, Graham, Cole, Porter, McFadden, Lennox, Wenhardt, Fitzgerald.

NOTICE

There will be a meeting of the Men's Athletic Board executive on Friday, Oct. 24, in A-139, 7:15 p.m.

The agenda for the meeting will be:

1. Budgets for athletic clubs.
2. Interfaculty hockey.
3. Big Block Club.

JACK JORGENSEN,
Sec.-Treas., Men's Athletics.

HARDY CUP



Here is the Hardy Trophy, Saskatchewan's donation to the winner of the Western Intercollegiate Football Championship. The trophy is at present held within the sheltered walls of U.B.C., but we expect to have it here shortly. The Golden Bears, by virtue of their 27-5 victory over the Huskies last year, claimed the cup, but because only one game was played in the series, the Thunderbirds retained possession.

General Meeting of Outdoor Club To Be Held Coming Thursday

A general meeting of the Outdoor Club will be held in Arts 139 on Thursday, Oct. 23rd. All persons interested in this club are urged to attend, as the elections for the positions of vice-president and secretary-treasurer will be held. As both positions are to be filled by girls, there should be a good turnout for this reason, if none other, but there are also added attractions in the way of Kodachrome slides of Banff and Jasper.

On Sunday last a very enjoyable time was had by all who went on the hike to White Mud. The weather was co-operated one hundred percent to provide one of those perfect Indian summer days for which CALGARY, Edmonton and the West are justly famous. The party left Big Tuck on time, cut across to the Outdoor clubhouse and then up the river trail to White Mud. Arriving at the destination, a couple of the more energetic woodsmen rounded up a few trees, while a former girl guide undertook to build a paper-

light one-match fire, which didn't light because someone slipped her a damp match. It ended up with a sheet of newspaper under the wood and a roaring blaze in two minutes. As there were only six House Ecceers present, none of whom had reached the coffee making stage, the president was elected to do the job. The result was superb coffee with that slightly alkali taste which comes from ashes, smoke and excessive boiling. Some small criticism was raised about the flavor, as there happened to be no sugar with which to disguise it, but outside of that it was generally agreed that it was a good mud. With hunger satisfied, everyone settled down to enjoy one of those good old camp-fire sing-songs that come at the end of a perfect day.

At a meeting of the executive the following ideas were formulated into the semblance of plans for the coming month: On Sunday, October 26th, there is to be another work party to finish off the splendid efforts of the first one; final touches have to be put to the job of replacing the sills under the cabin; the hill could also stand a bit more brush-chopping and clearing; dishes are dirty and in need of a good bath.

The next outing, Oct. 31st, is to be held at the cabin the form of a Halloween celebration. Detailed plans for the evening have not yet been completed.

News Department Has Year Planned

The Provincial News Department, this year under the direction of Ralph Weir, is well prepared for the year's activities.

Varsity Varieties, a variety program broadcast from CKUA, will be discontinued this year. In its place the Dramatic Society of the University will present a series of radio plays and the Musical Club will provide musical programs. The Director stated that it might be possible to have some of the Department's programs broadcast over a Calgary station. However, negotiations on this matter are not yet completed.

The Gateway Newscast, heard regularly at 9 p.m. over the University station, is carrying on again this year, and the first program of the term went over the air on Tuesday, Oct. 8. It is the intention of the department to broadcast sports and other special events whenever possible.

Sixty on Hike To White Mud

Residents of St. Stephen's College at the University entertained friends on a short hike one evening last week. Planned by Sheldon Gibson, the party left early to walk along the river as far as White Mud, where they stopped for refreshments and a sing-song, led by Roger Flumerfelt.

About sixty students and friends were present in all, and the outing was quite as successful as any other St. Stephen's undertaking. It is hoped that further parties planned by the College will see as good a turnout as this last did.

NOTICE

There will be a meeting of all presidents of all clubs coming under the jurisdiction of the Men's Athletic Board on Thursday, Oct. 23rd, at 4:15 p.m.

Purpose of the meeting will be to consider the budgets of athletic clubs.

JACK JORGENSEN,
Sec.-Treas., Men's Athletics.

Arts-Com-Law Winners First Interfac Game

Defeat Engineers 6-0; Jones Scores Lone Touch

LOTS OF FIGHT

Arts-Com-Law got the interfac football season under way last Thursday afternoon when they chalked up a 6-0 win over the Engineers.

What the teams lacked in finesse and plays they made up in fight and spirit. Both squads were fairly well matched, and though both teams had little practice, it did not stop them from producing a good brand of football.

In the first quarter play was mostly around centre field. Neither side was able to get away with any large gains. Near the end of the quarter, Nicol rouged Grimbale for the Arts-Com-Law's first point, as the latter attempted to run out a kick.

The second quarter saw the game's only touchdown, when Jones broke through centre and ran 15 yards to cross the Engineers' line for a major score. The Arts-Com-Law had previously carried the ball down the field on a great drive to the Engineers' 15 yard line, from which point Jones scored on his fine play through the centre.

Play speeded up in the second half, and each side got away some nice plays for some fine gains, but neither side was able to score.

Particularly in the third quarter, both the "Combine" and Engineers moved into scoring position, but each time the lines stiffened and the threats passed.

The Engineers took to the air in the last quarter in a desperate attempt to even up the score, but the Arts-Com-Law effectively smothered any threatened thrusts. The game ended with the Engineers still trying to break the goose-egg.

Arts-Com-Law turned out a well-balanced club with plenty of runners. With a few more practices under their belts, they are going to be heard from.

Nicols and Jones stood out for the Combine—Nicols at quarterback was the spark plug, Jones was their most consistent yard gainer; he really hits the line.

For the Engineers, Grimbale and Simpson turned in a fine game.

Jack Jorgensen did a very effective job as referee.

Arts-Com-Law — Nicols, Jones, LaRue, Pybus, French, Brimacombe, Cuthbertson, Darragh, Rae, Donaldson, Carr, Corbit, Drown, Dumont, Hall, Kuzyk, Sutherland, Fletcher, Day.

Engineers — Hall, Chamberlain, Simpson, Wampler, Buckley, Hisslop, Harle, Dunn, B. Hole, R. Hole, Grimbale, Fenski, Dunlop, Sutters, G. Edwards.

First quarter — 1 point, rouge, Nicols (Grimble).

Second quarter—5 points, touchdown, Jones.

Post Schedule Interfac Rugby

Interfac football got under way Thursday. Under the capable management of Jack Jorgensen, it looks like the league is going to run smoothly this year.

Notices for the managers and coaches have been placed on the bulletin board along with schedule and rules.

Now it is up to the teams to keep things rolling. Next game to be played is on Tuesday, Oct. 21.

Here is the schedule:

Tues., Oct. 21: Meds-Pharm-Dents vs. Aggie.

Thurs., Oct. 23: Arts-Com-Law vs. Meds-Pharm-Dents.

Sat., Oct. 25: Engineers vs. Aggies.

Tues., Oct. 28: Arts-Com-Law vs. Aggies.

Thurs., Oct. 30: Engineers vs. Meds-Pharm-Dents.

St., Nov. 1: In case of a tie, there will be a sudden death game to determine the winner.

Home teams are responsible for details concerning that game.

Games will be played according to schedule. Games not played due to weather conditions must be arranged for on Sunday morning satisfactory to both teams.

Managers are responsible for players:

(a) No member may play for a faculty other than the one he is registered in.

(b) That players are properly equipped.

Archery Club Pulling Bows

Beware men! The time has come again when your lives around the University campus are not safe. The reason being that the feminine cupids have started their practicing once more.

The first meeting of the women's Archery Club was held last Thursday, October 16, with a fair turnout of girls. Some new members were present, but it is hoped that there will be more new faces yet.

From The Sideline

By BILL HEWSON

By virtue of their win at the Grid Saturday afternoon, the Golden Bears would appear pointed for an intercollegiate championship and the possession of the Hardy Cup. They handed the Huskies a very artistic trimming, as they easily won by an 18-0 margin. Only a minor miracle or something closely approaching that category can save the Huskies now. It is extremely unlikely that the Bears will suffer a reversal in form, and that leaves Coach McEown a week in which to turn the trick. Supporters of the Bears and sports minded gentry on this campus don't think that he can do it, but we may be assured that the Huskies will be trying all the way when they meet the Bears in Saskatoon next Saturday.

The crowd that attended the game Saturday was more than a little surprised at the marvellous recovery that the Bears have staged since that first game here two weeks ago. They were not, of course, privileged to see the Thanksgiving Day game in Saskatoon, and so could only contrast a team that could do no right two weeks ago with a team that can do no wrong now. That only goes to show what can happen when a first-rate coach and an earnest bunch of football players get together for some hard work in practices. Bob Fritz deserves a lot of credit for the team that he has built up here. Bob is tops as a football coach. He lives and breathes the game, was probably one of the greatest players in the Western Conference in his day, and is the former mentor of the champion Winnipeg Blue Bombers. He has instilled into his players here his own great enthusiasm for the game and his own love of good clean sport. In his two years here, Bob has given this University two teams to be proud of. We think that the current edition of the Bears, though unlikely to get the games that teams have had in past years, will rank with the best of them. They are sound offensively and defensively. They have a fine kicker in Bruce McKay, a great little runner in Bob Schrader, a cool quarter, passer and plunger in Bob Freeze.

The line is playing great football. They aren't letting any opposing players through, they hit the other line hard, and break up plays quite regularly. We have two fine ends in Don Ulrich and Gray Arnold. It should and will be a great season for the Bears.

On Friday night next the Men's Athletic Association will meet to deal with interfaculty activity. Last year, intercollegiate hockey was temporarily abandoned, although we had a Senior hockey team. This year there will be no Senior hockey, and to make up for this deficit we are promised an up and coming Interfaculty Hockey League. Stan Moher has given the M.A.B. the outline of a plan that should result in the finest league ever formed. Interfaculty competition, particularly football and hockey, have received far too little attention around here in past years. We hope that this year things will be different.

With the certainty of a practice floor at our disposal, the Senior basketball team will be organized again this year.

Bob Fritz announced that in all likelihood the annual series of engagements will be played to determine the winner of the Rigby Trophy. Saskatchewan at present are the holders of the coveted cup, but Alberta expects to challenge the Green and White, and possibly allow the cup to rest amid other trophies in our cabinet at the entrance to Convocation Hall. Last year's Senior team gained their practice in a league with the Y-AMs and the Auroras, both from overtown. Something along this line will be arranged this year, and the league will certainly provide basketball fans with some thrilling encounters, if we are to judge by the games played last year.

That about concludes our little piece for today, but in closing, as the preacher said, we would like to add one more point. Will the secretaries or presidents of the various clubs on the campus that are connected with sport, please make arrangements to have their meetings publicized in The Gateway?

Hungry FOR Candy?

DON'T RESIST—
BUY A BAR OF...



Buy Some Today

Neilson's

CHAMPIONS

Parcel Delivery

DELIVER

Letters, Parcels,
Trunks, etc.

A FAST RELIABLE
SERVICE

PHONES

22246 - 22056



THE PURPLE LANTERN

CHINESE
CUISINE IN AN
ORIENTAL ATMOSPHERE
BANQUET
ACCOMMODATION

